TUESDAY EVENING, JULY 16.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION. (Including Postage.) NO. 10.192 Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second-clare

matter.

BETRANCH OFFICES:

WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-135; BEOADWAY, Se-terem 31st and 32d sts., New YORK.

BROOKLAN - 250 FULTOR ST. HARLEM - News Department, 150 Eart 125/18 ST.; Advertisements at 237 Eart 115/18 ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA. -LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUTH GIR ST. WASH-INGTON-610 1478 ST. LONDON OFFICE-32 COCRETES AT. TRAFALGAR | public puisance.

S. Frein in infant.

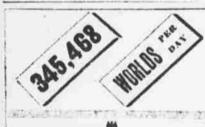
FREE MESSENGER SERVICE.

EVERY OFFICE OF THE MUTUAL DISTRICT TELEGRAPH COMPANY IS AUTHORIZED TO ACCEPT WANTS " FOR THE WORLD.

EVERY MUTUAL DISTRICT CALL BOY CAN CHARGE WILL BE HADE FOR MESSENGER SERVICE.

All Messenger Boys of the Mutual District Co. are Provided with Rate Cards and will take WORLD Ads.at Office Prices

LOCATION OF Mutual District Messenger Co.'s Offices.



UNIMPEACHABLE A

TESTIMONY!

MAY 7, 1889.—After a thorough examina-tion of the Circulation Books, Press and Mail Isom Reports, and Newslosher's Accounts of THE NEW YORK WORLD, also the receipted liftle from the various paper companies which apply The New York World, as well as the indersed checks given in payment therefor, we are convinced, and critify, that there were Printed and Actually Circulated dur-ing the mouth of March, 1889, a total of Pess Million Seven Hundred and Twenty 10,709,500 Complete Copies of "The World,"

W. A. CAMP. O. D. BALDWIN.
Fresident of the American Love and Trust Co. TROS. L. JAMES. President of the Lincoln National Bank.



31.) 10.709.520(345.468 The everage number of WORLDS Printed

daily during the Month of March last was 345,468.

Average daily Circulation during the second

343,551.

TOO FAINT-HEARTED.

The suicide of Hugo Baxus, the artist, because the girl he loved had married

another man was a senseless performance. It appears that BARRS loved his idol in ber, when an eligible young man, with grit enough to declare his passion, wooed her, she accepted him, as any girl would have done. And when he had, by his own negligence, allowed this bird to elude his grasp, his grief of auditors. was inconsolable and life was a burden.

Poor feliow! He did not know how eagerly the girl would have probably met him half way had he shown lover-like courage. Girls are not so hard to eatch, nor so awe-inspiring at the moment of receiving the proffered love of their captured suitor as weak-kneed Mr. BARBE evidently imagined. Indeed, they take to it very kindly.

Besides, even if the love-sick fellow lost the girl be thought he wanted, had he lived on he would doubtless have seen the time when he would have chuckled because the other fellow got her. There is no doubt that the love-lorn young artist threw himself away without sufficient cause.

RICTORS PEACE OFFICERS

When men band themselves together as a hout to said to tex very stern tellow. This qual mean of the Vale trew weight only district to include the position. Law and Order League, it is quite essential to the success of the organization that its members should themselves obey the law. If a lot of self-constituted law-enforcers ber | yeu, Mr. Featherly? come law-breakers, their very pretensions of

The riot at Fort Lee on Sunday evening. p ecipitated by the outrageous conduct of the Law and Order League, was a diagrace ul affair. In their eager anxiety to obtain victims these misguided zealots disregarded the and turned a quiet Sunday evening into a section. I can let you have one that has the string-halt in both hind legs. No? Well, I told you he was a high-stepper. Good day!" force the law against Sunday liquor-selling may be conceded, but its enforcement should be confided to those possessed of common sense, and who in maintaining the law will not, by their rufficuly conduct, bring the law | percr of Europe. into contempt.

A GOOD BOREME. For a time, at least, there is to be a ceasa-

vegue in the school-book trade. The publishers have decided to call off the hords of canvessers who have brought the schoolbook business into disrepute, and conduct the trade in a legitimate manner. If the parin a great stride in the matter of morals.

It is of prime importance that the atmosphere surrounding our schools should not be contaminated by the presence of bitter contention and corruption. Under the former method of introducing school-books every school board was the object of attack by the school-book cormorants, and the consequent intrigues, sharp practice, pulling and haul- Netl ing, and shame-faced tacties, including bribing of corruptible officers, were discred-CORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1907 BROADWAY, be imbte and demoralizing. It is evident that that kind of warfare was exhausting to the Swell the Contributions and Assist In combatants, and they have been compelled to abandon it. We are glad that semething has brought about an abatement of a great

IN PAVOR OF A DARK HORSE.

Two ambitious patriots of the Republican persuasion residing in Spring Valley, N. Y., in whose eyes the local post-office was a luscious plum, indulged in a fisticuff yesterday as the result of bad blood engendered by the contest. Neither was seriously burt bodily. but probably their melce will result in both losing the post-office.

tion of temper, that the authorities will consider either one deserving of preferment. It would serve them both exactly right. Men who aspire to a public trust ought to possess gentlemanly instincts. They don't always, bowever.

SCORES OF BLYTHE HEIRS.

OPENING OF THE CONTEST FOR THE CALI-FORNIAN'S MILLIONS.

The investigation of the claims, and, concurrently, the claimants to the worldly goods view of the ways of a California millionaire who had vigor, health and a love of pleasant things, together with the money to get the

Mr. Biythe appears to have been much the man that his name indicates. At least, some of the cla mants seem to put him in the light of a gentleman not too severely ascetic in his

One little girl. Florence Blythe, declares that she is the only living offspring of the deceased milliona re. The young weman's mother was not united to Mr. Blythe by a conjugal bond. This filegitimate child is one of the principal elamants. Another is a women who styles herself Mrs. Alcie Edith Dickerson. She says that she is the relict of Mr. Blythe-a blithe widow in fact. There is no marriage contract or documentary evi-dence that she was wedded to the dead man,

marital way, and even introduced her as his wife.

These two claimants are thought to have the closest call on Mr. Blythe's millions, but there are a number of others who hope to come in for the picking. About two hundred different persons from every quarter of the world are represented. Some of them have organized and call themselves the Blythe trust. But they all have hopes—and lawyers. Two good round dozen of attorneys were in the court-room when the case was opened, each hustling in the interest of his respective client.

Naturally there was a good deal of bickering and talking between the lawyers as to what

and talking between the lawyers as to what should be done and who should do it. The should be done and who should do it. The revelations in the case are counted on to be sens tional, and will probably expose more of Mr. Blythe than be ever intended to have on view. Consequently the view. Consequently the public also has interest in the case as well as the 200

WORLDLINGS.

\$0,000.000. On a c per cent, basis this would represent a fortune of \$150,000,000.

appeared in an Omsha newspaper: Mrs. Flood, of California, pa-sed through Omaha, in a special car, Monday evening, Mr. secret, and had never told his love. Unac- Flood was in a cashet, and his willow was taking quainted with the artist's ardent affection for his remains home for burial. Flood died some months ago in Germany.

Gen. W. T. Sherman is sixty-nine years old.

Read It is Thursday's "Evening World." [Howard in the Press.]
I see Nellie Bly has written a story entitled

The Mystery of Central Park." If it is

rd.
Somebody wants to know when a photogrammer takes a birds-eye yew of augthing must A Hoffman House sinds yeared a servining must be necessarily have an eagle eye.

A Hoffman House sinds yeaterday sent his hat to his hatter to have the eye mark raisen out of it, as it was so heavy it make his head ache.

A New York society time, after seeing his offers suggeste off to Saratoga, naturally asked his freight scent if his line was a Trunk A California paper says that the new convening of the Late crew weights only any convening to

Tommy You want to see my sister, don't

has the string-halt in one of his hind legs." 'Yes, sir. If you want to exchange him rights of private property, assaulted women for a horse that has a more symmetrical

Not Probibited by Law.

Officer - Your Honor, the prisoner be afther claimin' as he be King of America an' Em-

Prisoner - I took only one glass, Yer Honor, Judge (rebuking the officer) - The prisoner is discharged. There is no law, sir, present-ing the use of a magnifying class.

ties to the agreement abide by it it will result Good Work Accomplished By the Corps of Free Physicians.

> 3,500 Families Visited and 350 Children Attended.

Nelson's Description of the Sick Babies Visited.

the Good Work.

THE RECORD

An instance of the good work done by the doctors in this worthy cause is shown in the following report:

In the three days' work the corps of free physicians have visited 3,500 families and relieved 350 sick children. Many of the children visited lacked proper clothing and flannels, so necessary in severe cases of sickness. Those who desire to contribute same may send them to Miss Netl Nelson, care of Dr. M. L. Foster, 36 West Thirty-fifth street.

THE CONTRIBUTIONS.

A THE PARTY OF THE	
THE EVENING WORLD	\$100.0 1,563.1
Youth J. D. and A. W. Cox. Worthy charity.	13
Due Beatrice A friend,	1.0
Jennie Groeteck and Maud Freeland	2, 5
Milton Octt nger G. and P. Ferguson Social Seven.	100.0
A country father C. B. Ripley.	25, 0

In the Editor of The Leaving World Inclosed is check for \$25 for the "Free Doctor Fund," It is a noble charity and one we are glad to encourage. Many in our profession. I am sure, would be glad to contribute. I suggest that you make a special list for members of the bar in this city. I beleve \$250 could be easily raised. In our building \$100 could be raised in an hour were some one to call and take the names and subscriptions. CHAUNCEY B. RIPLET. Potter Building.

A Country Pather.

to 12 of Alter of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$1 for the Free Doctors' Fund, and may God bless your efforts in the noble work. A COUNTRY FATHER.

Two Fmail Boys.

Inc osed please find \$2 for Sick Babies' Fund. GEORGIE and PLTE FERGUSON. (Aged two and six years respectively).

To the Editor of The Evening World Inclosed please find \$2.50, being proceeds of a lawn entertainment held by two little girls, aged eleven years, who were very anxious to help along the sick babies. The entertainment was held at Maud's house on Saturday, July 11, at Paterson, N. J. JENNIE GROESBECK.

Wants Other Boys to Give.

Fut me down for 50 cents. May all the little boys like me, who have such good times, send you money to give health to the sick little battes. MILTON OUTLINGES.

MAUD FREELAND.

Louise, Laura and Friends.

For The Evening World's Free Doctor Fund #2. Louise, Laura and Friends.

Hoby Bentrice's Contribution. In the Editor of The Frening World

Here is another dollar for Doctors' Fund. God bless you in your great undertaking. BEATRICE (now twelve weeks old). Sends His Mite.

to the Free Doctors' Fund. Let the good work go on. Yours, in the cause of humanity,

armpathy for the bick.

Please accept the inclosed "mite" from two little boys who have a little sister sick. made so by the warm weather. They are sorry for those little ones who are without proper care and treatment, and hope their small contribution will, with that of others, | 200d relieve at least one little sufferer.

JOHN DENMAN COX. ABTHUE W. COX.

Brooklyn.

Our Vesterday's Death Rate. During the past twenty-four hours the total number of deaths in the city were 127, of which 70 were children under five years of age. The classification is as follows

WHERE POVERTY ABOUNDS.

ness and Misery.

Featherly-You are a smart little boy, main out in the hallway while Dr. Hooper, of Tan Ferriso Weath's Relief Corps, went in to look at the suffering children. There were three the elitest but four years of age, and they say on the floor on a woollen shawl more dead than a ive, and so thin and blue and pile that the sight would have moved you to tears. There was such a little space superior morality make their misconduct Tommy. How did you know that accumumore flagrant.

Tommy Called which you came you asked in to look at the suffering children. There is passed in the state of the called the conference of the called the "This horse I bought of you sir, I find and pile that the sight would have moved between the four walls that the pan of the cocking stove projected over the body of the elder child. Seated on the bottom of an unverted washtub was the mother, haggard from want and loss of sleep. She had a willow branch in her hand, and as she kept the flies from her poor little tabes, she crooned home a lullaby in a soft sweet voice that was the mother. Against the opposite end of the court. Near by was an old Scilian, a king amone rags, surrounded by a lot of young boys and girls. The bood is periled, excited and carried beautiful to a lot of young boys and girls. The bood is periled, excited and carried beautiful to a lot of young boys and girls.

milk was not good. My husband has been out of work, and I could not buy the twelve-

The doctor threw off his coat and hat, turned up his sleaves and with the hot soapsuds we got from a washerwoman on the floor below applied steaming cloths to the sunken stomachs and chilled feet of the listless children. For an exenteion ticket and a penny perquisite we secured a fleet-footed messenger who went for the medicine and a food preparation the doctor prescribed. A couple of garments that hung on the door we used to cover the little ones, for the bedelothes, wet from the night rain before the sleepers could get them down from the roof, were drying in a neighboring kitchen. Under the soothing influence of the hot clothes and cordial a faint trace of color was visible about the baby's lips, and as the mother watched the other two fall saleep a light of gratitute kindled in her face that would have gratified a specialist beyond a fee of gold. When we left, the poor mother pressed the doctor's hand to her face, and the reverent, earnest way that she said "God bless THE EVENING WORLD people" was

most touching. You malcontents with plenty and a little over who rail at Fate would be nut to shame could you but see a few of the many happy scenes among the prisons of powerty that Due the route of every physician in The Evenino. Wonld's corps. The delicate breakfast of fruit, eggs, rolls and coffee that fails to tempt you would make a day's banouet for a whole

had nailed a 12-inch board against the wall. and here they are, seated on the bel in which the three months baby boy cooed and crowed. The young fellow was breaking out in a rash. Would the doctor be so good as to tell her what to do? They were not pour.

"John makes #1,25 a day and I never spend but fifty cents a day, and most of that is for this little rascal. We can live on soup and bandaged it, and then the subject of battaing bread if he keeps well. Yesterday I bought him a stip and here are his new shoes. This room? We have lived in it since we were married. We pay \$4 a month. There's all ways a good breaze, and when the sun is not bread if he keeps well. Yesterday I bought ways a good breeze, and when the sun is not too bright, I can see the stars in the day time. There is one star we call our own. It shines in on us all night, and it was brightest the evening baby was born."

why should we complain?"

Another picture of contentment, pathetic woman, living in a garret room not much newspaper prints penned on the wall gave the the doctor help her to get work? Any, thing? She would mind chiniren or care for an inveild, work night and day for a home or enough to keep her rent paid and a loaf in the drawer. The doctor took the number of her house, which is in Thompson street, and the withered old face smiled as she hade us good by and The Evening World's work tiodspeed.

En route for a junkshop in the same En route for a junkshop in the same crowded street, we turned into an alleyway through which a little gut er juli of soap bubbles and simply wer tricked like a sinsky positioners. We covered our faces to avoid the horrible smells as we passed slong and found at the end of the passage a sight that the most zealous of home missoners would shruk from without police protection. A shruk from without police protection. A squaid cours o out ng shape fronted a c ary tenement that it were inony to call a house. The building was a two story, decrept a ructure, as bat ere; untilly and unsightly as the to hiessingly old crones of both sexesthat sall about the cellar diors and hallways, smoking bad totacco. There were perhaps nimely ungers in the barracks, and the any vildence of real fecurity was the row of freexcepts, one over each doo way, and each lumiered with drifter od, pieces if scanting rotten posts and barrel staves gathered and Nell Nelson's Visits to the Homes of Sich. treasured for fire-wood.

From some of the apartments along the sec-It was such a tiny room, near the roof of a and on the sills bestie-browed women wouster street tenement, that I had to rewhile to neigh ore in adjacent flats. These windows looked into an iron foundry, from

In a colony by themseive- were a dozen was as sains a dirge.

"You are an Evanine Would doctor!"
she asked. "I knew you would come. I

lunkshop and doggery opening into the yard, lounged on the rickety doors. Ha.

Alone I should not have ventured to go up the craxy stairs, but the doctor knew no fear and I pretended indifference. In every flat almost we came upon belipless, almost hopeless women in frowsy hair and sattered rowns, so indifferent to the questions of the doctor that he persisted in asking to see the little ones I e ore retiring.

"Well enough," one gaunt mother anwered. "We are too poor for even death to assist us."

And so she scemed by her surroundings. Disposed to repulse us, the doctor asked if he might bind has handkerchef about her swollen eye, he could get it the next time he called, and would give her "an order for some flaxseed. Never mind the money. It won't cost anythms. And put a poultice on the baby's hand to draw out the inflammation. Here are some tickets for a little fresh sit. You want bit? Yes, here they are."

And here is should not have ventured to go up the delightful little fair.

Then there were eggs which laid the golden gods and some almost wear a beautiful of candy, and some gods ring. About a hundred eggs were sold, and Miss C. Rothschild, favored by fortune, and the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg, or at least the egg with the golden egg were sold.

At the close of the fair, the first there was an auction conducted with great skill by Mr. Henry Doblin, whose elequence brought high prices for the remaining goods.

At the close of the fair, all the little folks and their frenchs had a dance over the triumph of their enterprise, and refreshments were served. Each evening of the fair there was an auction.

Mr. Martin Cohen, of the Harlem music store, printed the tickets for the fair without characteristic products of the fair without characteristic products of the fair without characte Here are some tickets for a little fresh You want six? Yes here they are." this time her heart had softened, and going to a corner mar the wood box, she stoeped to the floor, drew back an old piece of carpet and begged the doctor to look at her boy. He had been lying so three days, sick and cold. He could not play with his sis ers

"It's not sick," a woman informed us.
"It's not sick," a woman informed us.
"The mother peddles. Her child will stop soon. Why should it ery so with the bottle full of mile? Sck? No. And if so, what matter. Only the rich die from sickness. God has no use for such as we in heaver. Nobody has use for us but the landlord."

Five little ones were found in a loud smell-ing apartment of two small rooms on the sec-oud floor. There were fifteen rails out of the you would make a day's tanquet for a whole family, and for the remnants of your lightest lunch I could find you a score of mothers whose grateful prayer would waft your name beyond the skies.

To be specifie:

In a garret room that measured 8 feet square, according to the doctor's careful calculation, we found a young mother cooking pea soup over a stove the size of your blackening chest. There was one window in the roof, which sloped so low that the little woman had to bend down when she moved a yard from the door. For a table the husband had nailed a 12-inch board arginst the wall.

The doctor told beryonner children had taken turns in falling through each landing on his unfortunate and scenarily insensible head. An ountment was preserted and then a little boy of seven years was drogged out of a corner and pushed in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalence. His dark show a colorless, the little box nes protruded in his lace and about his chest, and his legs when he is better he will sell. Eventson Worlds and by and by the petnies will be exchanged for shoes. Will you look at my bays show legs, please doctor?"

The doctor told from the youncer children had taken turns in falling through each landing ball taken turns in falling through each landing to his unfortunate and scenarily insensible head. An ountment was presericed and then a little boy of seven years was drogged out of a corner and pushed in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalenced in his lace and about his chest, and his legs were not much the little boy of seven years was drogged out of a corner and pushed in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalenced in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalenced in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalenced in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins, but was convalenced in the presence of the dector. He had had cholera morbins to the h

baby's bow iegs, please doctor?"

The doctor told her it would take a long time to straighten the little brown legs, but here was "a letter to a good man in the Dispensary who would be kind to her for his sake. And now a pair of braves must be secured in some way, and if this meets the eye of a reader able to furnish such an appliance. Dr. Foster, of 36 West Thirty, it in street, will send for it and a little household will bless the giver. While visiting this fam-

going again and then we will have a bath.
In a house across the way two more cases
of summer complaint were found in a little
German home where the floor was sanded and the tins were sh ning bright. The family had been eating green cabbage "because it was cheap." We carried a mother's blessing and left a prescription and directions for pre-

paring the children's milk. Grinding, pinching poverty on every hand.

Now and then a moody indifference to our
mission and a resentful desire to be let alone. but n t one case of drunkeness and no brutal

abuse of women or children.
Impossible as it may seem, the people were happy. They laughed and the hildren laughed. Occasionally, a ghastly sort of conten ment was apparent in the faces of the men who tended babies while the wife was away, but on questioning term we never found one who has not structied heroically for the work that had no existence. "It will nil come right some time," one man said, who was on his knees scrubbing a kitchen floor. Nella Nelson. THE "SOCIAL SEVEN'S" FAIR.

Harlem Maldens Work Heroically for the

Seven charming little girls of Harlem formed a society which they christened the Social Seven." As every one knows, seven is a mystical and sacred number. Seven firefly store twinkle in the Pleiades; there are seven days in the week, and there is a beautiful poem which begins:

It was the blessed damosal Low set o'er the bar of heaven.

And the stars in her hair were seven. Now these seven little maids had seven good hearts. They wished, in their kindly way, seven little girls can't do very much in this mounted on a large gray horse. His sword sixiy- alithe money to the Sick Habies' Fund.
But how would seven little girls hold a

Oh, that's very easy: only let them make up their minds to it. They went through all the labor of planning the fair and of collect-

the labor of planning the far and of collecting it the treasures of caramels, performs and
lancy work from their friends in Harlein.

Mrs. F. A. Cohen, of 205 Fast One Hundred
and Fifteenth street, kindly gave them her
rard r to hold this wonderful little fair in.

Mr. Joseph Schartman furnished them with
flowers and terns and plants to make an
A addition change of the parior into a little
form and the control of the parior into a little A addin's change of the parior into all the floral paradise. Then they made the scene of the fair more beautiful and fairy, the still by hanging American and Chinese and Japonese lanters, about the room. Anothen, to let all the world know that the fair was open. they bung Chinese lanterns in front of every low of the brown-stone h

window of the brown-stone house.

There were seven stands in this delightful little parlor. Behind them could be found these even philanthropic little merchants. all belonging to that investical and kindly little sisterbood, the "Norial Seven," They consisted of the President, Miss Litzie B. Odell, the Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Ray consisted of the President, Miss Liczie B. Odell, the Secretary and Treacurer, Miss Ray Stern and Miss Else Cohen, Miss Gracie Preips, Miss Nellie Belefeld, Miss Buby Schambers and Miss Pessle Stern.

Some young ladies who had not entered their mystical circle assisted them. For example, the candy and lemonade table was presided over by Miss Stella Cohen, Miss Isafella Phe ps and Miss Sadle Goodman.

The perfume table had as its pretty guardiana Miss Nellie Steinlein and Miss L. Simon. The first fancy work tables were managed by the "Social Sevan."

The fair lasted two entire afternoons and evenings, Wednesday and Thursday, the 10th Adm and 11th of July. In the afternoon the little gris came and then there was a busy time at Liles.

gracame and then there was a busy time at the carameltable. In the evenium the by following many in their grandy as, to the de-light of the little children who owned the fair and were managing it to suit themselves.

Am ng the features of the fair was a marvellous grab-bag, which the children named an "Indian-Meal Fud ling." Miss Fl ra

stimusch is tought and strengthened, the appetite stored. The brings and liver are round and in orated. The brain is refreshed, the nerves strength red. The whole system is built up by

Hood's Sarsaparilla od by all draggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lovell, Mass. 100 DONE'S ONE DOLLAR

charge.
The profits of the fair were \$100, and the seven fittle girls, very happy for their good work, came to The Evening World office and offered the money to the Sick Bables!
Fund. Their fair had been a marvellous success, and it was all due to themselves. Accompanying the money, the young girls submitted the following letter:

Submitted the following letter:

To the Jalian of The Exercity World:

We herewith hand you \$100, the proceeds of a fair given by our club, the "Social Saven" in and of The Eventual World: Sales Bables Fund, and trust the same may be the means of relieving much distress. We also ask you as a special favor to thank a those who have kindly interested themselves in our affair, particularly. Mr. Jeach schattung.

sir. re, respectfully yours, Lizzie B. Orgal, President, liav Syrus, Treasurer. ELSIE COMEN. NULLIE DIELEFELD.

RUBY SHAMBERS

HARRISON'S OFFICIAL HABITS.

Kanear Coy Times, Washington Letter,

The President Never Too Busy to Drop His Work for Recreation.

Anybody who supposes that President Harrison overburdens himself with work, or allows himself to fret and fume over the importunities of office-seekers and to be generally dragged down with care and responsibility, makes a great mistake. On the contrary, he takes things remarkably easy, the circumstances considered, clearly intending to preserve his health and spirits, and evidently resolving to hew closely to the line of comfort he has marked out for bimself. When he finds his work becoming irk-some he stops it, no matter how important, goes out for a drive and sajarates himself for the time being from official duty, this greatly to the annovance of the fellows who are watching and waiting. He pursues this plan with entire self-reliance and assumption of superfority, and don't care a copper whether criticised or not for his outings and whether criticised or not for his outings and junkets. But for all this it must not be sup-posed that he is indifferent, but like the weasel, which is not caught asleep, he watches his Cabinet officers to see that they do not invade the Presidential prerogatives

President Harrison's official habits are entirely different from those of his predecessor. President Geveland, and one cannot help but draw the contrast between the two when observing the present practices at the White House. It was an ordinary, every-day affair to see the oval library room during President Cleveland's administration filled with visitors, seated in the chairs and awaiting their turns for authence. Mr. Cleveland sat at a desk in the south end of the room, facing his visitors, who one by one advanced and were accorded brief hearing. Not infrequently Mr. Cleveland would rise from his seat and make the rounds with street impartiality. His conversation was terse, vigorpartiality. His conversation was terse, vigor-ons and pointed, and when a conclusion was rea hed the visitor knew he was dismissed. Ha memory was wonderful, for he never forzet a name or face nor vet a fact or cir-cum tance. He was a very glutton for work, but withal, his small, neat bandwriting never varied for the tax made upon it. He seemed varied for the tax made upon it. He seemed impossible to tire, and yet he had his methods, from which he rarely departed. The hours set apart for labor were devoted to labor, and they were many, far beyond the average of the ordinary workingman. He rarely, if ever, refused to grant audience, no matter how lowly the suppliant, even though he could not accede to the request.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S GHOST.

Spectre on Horseback That Rides About

With Drawn Sword.

Washington Letter to Kaneae City Globe, 1 It is said that at the Virginia Military Insti-It is said that at the Virginia Military Insti-tute at midnight, as the sentincl was walking his beat, his attention was attracted through vours is beginning to get to work. the sallyport to the front of the barracks by a siight sound re-embling the rustling of leaves. Instantly between the two large teaves. Instantly between the two large forty-s x pound field pieces there appeared a soldier dressed in a Confederate uniform and mounted on a large gray horse. His sword

crossing the sentinel's beat, making no audible count, although he was passing over a solid bit is payament. The sentinel challenged with a lour voice:
"Who goes there?"
The rider did not heed the challenge, but The rider did not need the challenge, but passed on at the same pace until arriving at an abr ut dangerous and impassable precipice in the rear of the barracks, he vanished. The sentinel promptly called a corporal, who informed the licutement of the guard and officer of the day. The guard was immediately turned out, and though a close and minute search was instituted, no trace of a horse or rider could be facend.

The next night a similar phenomenon was witnessed by a party of caders and citizens. This time the zentree was stationed in the centre of the sallyport to await the appear. ance of the horse and rider. At the same time as the night before, pre-ceded by the same sound, the horse and rider appeared, and started through the sallyport

at a erea pace. The sentinel commanded:
"Halt! Who goes there?" The horse approached mearer and nearer to the sentinel until within two feet of the point of the bayonet and vanished, only to respect just in the rear of the seature!
Then be passed on in the direction he had taken the receding night, a ain disappearing at the edge of the precupics. An old seteran research recognized the form of the rider be none other than that of Gen. Stonewal

Midsummer Music.

(From the Chicago Heraid. The elariomet had bushed its note. The picesio had ceased to plas: A drowsy cadence seemed to float. And tramble till it died away.

I closed my eyes, and in a flash. I heard once more those dreamy at I heard the foundain's limited mach As coft and cool as Summer rains. From Weber's airiest, sweetist waltz My son; to Boccherin; passed; The world was lost and all its faults. I thought myed in heaven at last,

I breathed these narmonies again *
That floated on the atmosphere;
But, oh, what horror niled me when
A vugar voice cried "flere a yer beer;" That's the Trouble

Ghooly Khan. The boys are only joking.
Persian Minister chicking with wrath - Py
Zoroaster: Zat's wy I go: Too Severe. Fram Pick Mr Cy. 1

From the Chicago Trebune.]

Uncle Sam (good-naturedly) -- Don't go,

Jonjones - I want people to treat my friends just as they treat me.

Jaysmith—Do you think your friends will stand it?

Bernard, who belongs to George Borton, a citizen of Communipaw, living near Murphy's dock. The people of that charming suburb may well be proud of Sargeant, for he is a re-merkable dog in every respect. He has more brains in his noddle than a great many men,

Sergeant's love for chi'dren is unbounded. He loves to have them piay with him, and lets them sit on him and pull has tail and his ears and manl him generally without ever making the slightest complaint. Whenever they are playing near the water he keeps a close watch over them, and seems to understand the danger they run as well as any person, and there are half a dozen youngsters now growing up in Communipaw who owe their lives to him, for he has a great record as a life-saver.

It is not likely, after such a foolish exhibi-

of the late Thomas H. Blythe, of San Franisco, promises to supply another luminous

but the says he lived with her two years in a marital way, and even introduced her as his

John D. Bockefeller, the head of the Standard Oil Trust, is said to have an annual income of

The following interesting personal recently

Sam Jones is preaching at the Righ Bridge Camp Grounds, in Kentucky, where he is said to be making more money han ever before. It costs a quarter to hear him, and he has crowds

half as interesting as the author it will of necessity be a g cat go. Lings of the Hour. It is said that profamity is never heard in Japan. They don't play baseball there, you can bet.

He linew a Beau by Sight.

Yelt the Symptoms Returning.

For a time, at least, there is to be a ceasa-tion of the reprehensible methods hitherto in within the reach of all who have infants. Soc.

cent milk. He has a place now, and if they

live until Saturday we will be happy again.

and re used all food.

The lit le fellow was covered up warm and medicine prescribed for him, the doctor promising to call to morrow.

One in ther had gone off to work. She had locked the door, ited her lady in bed and at the time of our visit the little one was crying natterly.

In another room below we found a Greek woman, with a Spartan's pride, to win whose confidence required all the doctor's wits. She sat by the window mineing an onion for the noonday meat, and the proud, defiant way in which she opposed our outrance was grandeur personified. There were three children, the youngest forty-five days old, a pretty, plump thing, the color of a cameo, with the brightest eyes and the chubblest little legs imagina-Our admiration for the babe conquered the mother, and then the "run-abouts" were subdued and their welfare looked after. One child had been poisoned in some way, and her nose was sore and swollen, while the other had a had bacterium growth running about the forehead and through the hair. There was not \$5 worth of furniture in the place, and yet the mother maintained a queenly pride and a cheerfulness of mind that was a reproach to grumblers in comfortable circumstances. She spent much of her time along the North River, she said, "and while we have our health and a meal for to-morrow.

in its frame of misery, was tust of a gentlelarger than a closet. The place was clean as a bakers' cooking room, and a pot of creeping-charlte in the little window and some to help the Sick Babies Fund. Of course, room its touches of refinement. There was big world, but they set their seven wits to was drawn, his horse tightly remed up, and no bedstead, but the mattress was not com-To the Editor of The Exercise Wards

Please credit the inclosed mits (ten cents)

Please credit the inclosed mits (ten cents)

To the Free Doctors' Fund. Let the good were fresh and clean. The occupant to the Free Doctors' Fund. Let the good were fresh and clean. The occupant the lives of the gasping little ones in the tall that. They decided to hold a fair and give all the money to the Sick habies' Fund. three years old, she said, and a native of Liverpool. She had her diploma from the Trinity Training School for Nurses, Could

prayed for you last night and the night before, and thank God my prayer is answered.
Help me to keep them alive. All the week
they have had the Summer complaint. Their
they have had the Summer complaint. Their

and un'er his snaggy coat there beats a warm and brave heart that has prompted him to many a noble deed.

Sergeant's love for chi'dren is unbounded.
He loves to have them play with him, and

their lives to h.m. for he has a great record as a life-saver.

People in the neight or hood have such confidence in his watchfuiness and intelligence that they have no fear to let their children play upon the dock when they know Sergeant is around.

Sergeant's last feat in the life-saving line occurred yesterday. A little fellow, whose name is not known, was romping with some companions on the long bridge that runs out to Murphy's float when he tell overboard in water that was over his head.

Sergeant, who was basking in the sun water that was over his head.
Sergeant, who was basking in the sun
near by, heard the splash in the water and the
boy's cream. There was no one near to belp
him, and in a moment more he would have

Sergeant took in the situation in an instant, and bounding to the spot where the boy had fallen plunged into the bay. He seized the little fellow by the lack of his jacket, and keeping his head a ove the water struck out for the float, which was nearly fifty feet distant.

It was hard work but the service of the service

It was hard work, but Sergeaut stuck to it with able pluck, and in spite of the struggles of the frightened chird, finally landed him safely out the float. The boy strambled out more scared than hurt by his ducking, and with his two companions ran off blubbering to his home, where his ma was waiting for him with a slipper, for disobeying orders and playing on the bridge.

Sergeant was pretty well tuckered out when

Sergeant was pretty well tuckered out when he got on dry land again, but after shaking the water out of his shaggy hair and seeing the boys safely on their way nome he lay down in the sun again to finish his nau.

It did not seem to occur to him that he had done anything out of the ordinary way, and he was apparently just as well satisfied as if he had been thanked for his trouble, which Sergeant can now command an unlimited supply of bones in Communities sergeant can now command an unimised supply of bones in Communipaw, and the people are taking up a subscription to get him a fine new color with a silver tag, on which will be engraved his name and the record of his great deeds.



Mrs. Heavidough (waking her husband)-O John, what makes you thump and hammer and bang up and down on the bed so?

CIGARETTE.

The faultless union of two matchless tobaccoes prevents that dryness of the throat usually produced by smoking other brands. Do not allow prejudice to prevent you giving this incomparable cigarette a trial. It is simply perfection, and a luxury, and not a low priced

The finest Smoking Mixtures are of

WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

15 FIRST PRIZE MEDALS,

our manufacture.

Wash Goods

Reduced. All of our French and Scotch Novelty Ginghams,

30 cts. Reduced from 5oc. and 6oc. Broche Satteens, 15 cts.

Reduced from 25c. Outing Cloths, 121/2 cts. Lord & Taylor,
Broadway Store.